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WHAT WILL THEY DO?

When the Hughes party gets in power, if it does, will it pass a tariff law to increase prices? Will it place an embargo on wheat in order to reduce the price of bread? How will it make the cost of living less than it is now? Is it possible to reduce the cost of living and at the same time increase the incomes of the producers? In other words can Hughes and his advisers so frame laws as to make bread cheap to the consumer and wheat high for the producer? Can they set aside the law of supply and demand and substitute something else, "just as good"? Most assuredly they cannot, therefore their talk of doing so is the veriest bunk.

America is just now paying her portion of the cost of the European war because the demand for all foodstuffs has been doubled by the war and prices have risen correspondingly. It costs no more to make sugar now than it did two years ago, yet the price is double that of that date. It is so with everything else and the manufacturers are reaping a harvest. That is all there is to it. When the war ends prices will fall steadily as the war torn countries get back to their normal condition and then, as now, prices will be high or low as products are plentiful or scarce, and in proportion to the relation between supply and demand. The democrats remaining in power, or the republicans coming in cannot change this, nor will either. The law of supply and demand is as much beyond the control of law makers as is the law of gravitation. After November seventh there will be no more such silly assertions made, and the fact that they are made now but emphasizes the fact that the supporters of Mr. Hughes are hard driven for some argument in his favor, some reason why he should be elected, and they can find none.

WILL CARRANZA SKIP?

According to the latest advices from Mexico Villa gave the Carranza forces under General Ozuna, who was sent out to find him, a most thorough licking. The same dispatches say the reason Villa did not attack Chihuahua following the battle was that he feared it would cause the American army to get busy, and he wants no truck with Uncle Sam. There was also a rather persistent rumor for some days that Carranza has come to the conclusion that he never can get matters settled and fearing the rising of some leader who can, he has arranged to leave the country. This is a wise move on his part, for he understands the peculiarities of the Mexican system which leads to an unsuccessful politician taking a farewell of his native country with his back up against an adobe wall. It is stated Carranza has already sent his wife into the United States, and the rumor is that he will soon follow her. This report is strenuously denied by the Mexican officials on the commission to settle questions between the countries, but the denial would be made if the report was true just the same as if it was false. The Mexican politician never draws the distinction between the true and the false, in fact is not supposed to know there is any difference, or for that matter that there is any such thing as truth.

The Oregonian editor wants to have another interview with his paragrapher. He runs counter to his chief and there is a hiatus in the editorial cadence. The editor in chief says the prosperity in this country is due to the war instead of being born of poor and dishonest tariff parentage. The paragrapher says there "ain't no prosperity," but that the good housewives will have the best wheat bread following the exodus of the poverty stalkers from this government in March next and as soon as affairs can be put in shape for renewal of prosperous times.

Senator Jones in his speech here Tuesday night indirectly indorsed the Adamson eight-hour bill. He did not mention it at all, but he did most warmly "commend Congressman Hawley for his excellent work." As Congressman Hawley voted for the bill, of course the senator commended him for it. Still according to Colonel Roosevelt he along with all the others who voted for it were guilty of a "cowardly surrender."

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

"THE NEW TYRANNY"

Samuel O. Dunn, who is editor of the Railway Age Gazette, is sending out pamphlets denouncing the eight hour law. This is quite natural as he is the railroads mouthpiece, their hired man and has to say what the road managers want him to say or his provender will be shut off. Objections from such a person as Mr. Dunn is the strongest kind of argument for the law. He calls it "the new tyranny." If he is correct, anyway "the new tyranny" is an improvement on the old tyranny for that was the tyranny of wealth and the arrogant assumption by that wealth that its owners were greater than the country. If it is tyranny, it is the tyranny of democracy as distinguished from that of self appointed autocrats. It is the tyranny of the many over the few rather than the overbearing selfish dictation of the "Captains of industry," grown fat by watering stocks and compelling all the producers and consumers of the country to pay them returns on three dollars where they have invested one. Squeeze the water out of the railroad stocks as they are now and the dividends yearly of most of the roads would be from fifteen to twenty-five per cent on the actual capital invested. The roads are kicking about the increased wages they will have to pay, and this before they have learned they will have to pay any extra wage on account of the eight hour law.

At the same time they demand returns on stock that is two-thirds water. They demand that the public pay three times what the service is actually worth. They do not ask "time and a half," but instead want full pay for their money and instead of half pay more, for over capitalization, want double pay for money that is not invested. The railroads are making a mistake in allowing the matter to become widely discussed for the rottenness of the stock system will be shown up, and it will not be to the credit of the roads when this is done.

The Oregonian thinks the solid south is now and will remain against suffrage. What does it think of Pennsylvania and New York? What of Massachusetts and Connecticut? What of any other state where sweatshops prevail and where the employer is desirous of having only ignorant labor? In the final try out we predict that the solid south can be won over to suffrage, and will be, before any of the states mentioned adopt it. It is not probable the election of either Mr. Hughes or Mr. Wilson will hasten suffrage, but it is pretty sure to retard it, for the reason the action of the suffragettes will cause soreness. If Hughes is elected the south will probably resent the action of the women's party and if Wilson is elected the strongly republican states will be sore because the women's party did not deliver the goods. As the Capital Journal pointed out at the time the women's party was organized it was destined to ruin the hopes of the friends of suffrage for the reasons just stated. Which ever side loses in this campaign will place more or less of the blame on this women's movement, and it will take years to overcome the ill feeling, the ill-advised attempt to force the hands of both old parties has caused.

The Railway Age, organ of the railroads of the country, is sending out pamphlets denouncing the Adamson eight hour law as an act of tyranny on part of union labor and oppressive to the railroads. Evidently the editor of the Railway Age has not read the Oregonian which says that the Adamson law is a gold brick for the railway-workers and will injure them more than it benefits, because they will have to work harder to earn the same amount of money. Funny that Hughes and Roosevelt and all the lesser campaigners should be denouncing the bill as a hold-up when the Oregonian knew all the time that it was a fake measure enacted just to fool the brotherhoods!

The Portland Evening Telegram on its editorial page has the lumber industry of the Northwest paralyzed by the Underwood tariff law. On its market and financial page, however, it reports lumber prices soaring skyward and orders far exceeding the mill output at the present time. The political and commercial editors of that paper ought to come together and fight it out. One or the other of them is the biggest liar in the Northwest.

Each of the big parties is accusing the other of endeavoring to secure the "hyphenated" vote. Each denies it, and yet neither is making any strenuous efforts to drive it away. This of course barring the colonel who apparently would rather have Hughes beaten than elected by this vote. It might be different if the colonel was the candidate.

The colonel was enthusiastic during his trip through Colorado yesterday. He gleefully asserted that if he had not been elected sheriff, he could not have raised his regiment, and if he had not raised that he would never have been elected president. The only moral to be drawn from this is that communities should be more careful in selecting their sheriffs.

President Carranza has issued a decree providing for compulsory military education. Had some of his predecessors adopted this plan, Villa might not be able with a handful of bandits to lick all the Mexican armies. Carranza is right, but a little late.

The Oregonian says Mr. Hughes advocacy of suffrage "indicates he intends to be a leader of his party if elected president—that he will try to guide the thought of the nation. 'The love o' Mike'" and this after that Oregon-California land grant decision.



CANDIDATES

My whole attention I am giving, to meet the rising cost of living. It keeps me hustling like the dickens to buy the liver, spuds and chickens to feed the wife and children twenty, and see that they have shoes a-plenty. The transient hours are swiftly moving, and all of them I'd be improving; I'd keep on humping, ever harder, that hams and pies may stock the harder. So I'm not cordial to that smarty, that office-hunting, windy party, who interrupts me when I'm toiling, to tell how politics is boiling, explaining how this jaded nation can never find its true salvation until to something he's elected, and his antagonist rejected. I'd never vote for any fellow who comes and shows his streak of yellow by boring me when I am earning the stuff to keep the furnace burning. When at the polls in bleak November, you bet I always will remember the candidates who did the spiling and I will help them hit the ceiling.

Neither Conscience Nor Conviction

Mr. Hughes has no reason to feel proud of the way in which he is getting the support of the German propagandists. With them it is now a matter of choice between the devil and the deep sea. They dislike Wilson, and they don't like Hughes. That is the attitude Dr. C. J. Hexamer, the president of the German alliance, is taking in a public statement. After reiterating at some length all the stale arguments of their kind, being mostly in the nature of personal abuse of Wilson, Dr. Hexamer goes on to assert that "no German-American with self-respect can vote for Wilson." "What are we going to do as American citizens?" Dr. Hexamer asks. "Some of our papers have advised us to refrain from voting altogether. Others have advocated to concentrate the strength of the German vote on a minority party that has no prospects of victory. That means throwing away our vote." "After long and serious thought I have arrived at the decision to give my vote to Hughes and Fairbanks. The present question is not, what is good for the central empire, or for the allies, but as good Americans we must solve the question what is good for our own dear country. What we need especially is a strong government, which holds on to a firm, and not to a vacillating pro-American policy." This means in plain American language: "I hate like hell to vote for Hughes. I know we made a mistake in getting in too deep with his crowd, but my fellow propagandists would stand committed or having trifled with national issues and acted the fool by admitting now that we made a mistake in opposing Wilson. Hughes and Roosevelt have told us Germans where to get off at, but we propagandists must save our face. That's why we've got to stick to Hughes, though a Hughes government means trouble ahead." Now, this is not even half hearted support of Hughes—it is a frank confession that these men know Hughes to be anti-German, and that they ought to fight Hughes and his party as a danger to the peace of the country, if they possessed the moral courage to acknowledge in public what today is the conviction of every thinking German-American: We have grossly misjudged Wilson; we have wantonly attacked the president because he refused to be pro-German, as he refused to be pro-British, but has never been anything but truly pro-American!

Mr. Hexamer shows that he shares the same conviction with Mr. Emil von Schleinitz, the editor of the Milwaukee German-Herald, who has stated: "I am convinced that the sympathies of Mr. Hughes are more on the side of the allies than they are with the Germans." And these men, who dare to call the president of their country a "hypocrite", are trying today, against their own conviction, to influence their German-American fellow citizens to cast their vote for Hughes, the anti-German candidate, in order to save their face! But Dr. Hexamer pretends to consider only "what is good for our own dear country." According to Hughes and Roosevelt that would have been a war with Germany, according to Wilson, the "good of the country" is peace and honor. Who, then, are the "hypocrites"?—Wilson and his government, standing by their convictions in storms of pro-German and pro-British abuse, or these propagandists, who are ready to sell their conviction, their country and their fellow citizens who believe in them, in order to save their faces? If they know Hughes to be pro-German, the fatherland, for which they wanted to get a "square deal," as they pretended, cannot get it at the hands of Roosevelt's party—they, individually, may vote for whom they please, but they should refuse to give publicity to their support to Hughes. That's what would be an honest man's way. Instead of that, they, against conscience and conviction, fill German language papers with panegyrics of Hughes, attempt anxiously to explain away what may justly excite the suspicion of their countrymen against this candidate, and use all their influence to make the German citizens swallow the unhealthy Hughes proposition. That's the contemptible way of political henchmen with neither conscience, nor sense of honor.

DR. W. HEINCKE.

HOW CATARRH IS CONTRACTED

Mothers are sometimes so thoughtless as to neglect the colds which their children contract. The inflammation of the mucous membrane, at first acute, becomes chronic and the child has chronic catarrh, a disease that is seldom cured and that may prove a life's burden. Many persons who have this loathsome disease will remember having had frequent colds at the time it was contracted. A little forethought, a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy judiciously used, and all this trouble might have been avoided. Obtainable everywhere.



BUSINESS TROUBLES

CHAPTER LX.
What had so disturbed Clifford? How I wished he brought me worthy of his confidence. He had always told mother everything, especially business worries, and they had talked them over together. I remembered hearing him say that her judgment was often better than his. Would mine be worth anything to Clifford?
"I couldn't bear to throw them lovely roses away, ma'am. I put them in the kitchen," Kate interrupted my reverie.
"All right, Kate. Mr. Hammond does doesn't care for the odor." I explained, a bit ashamed of myself that I considered it necessary. His anger because of the flowers was, I felt sure, assumed to cover some real disturbing condition. Consequently I was not as miserable as I should otherwise have been because of his disapproval.
When Clifford came down to dinner he still wore a worried, anxious look.
"Are you sure I can do nothing to help you?" I asked.
"Please do not bother me!" he replied impatiently. "I have enough to worry me just now."
"I didn't mean to bother — I only wanted to help."
"Perhaps some tone of my voice, something in my face proved my earnestness, for he answered a bit more pleasantly:
"I stand to lose a lot of money! more than I can afford to lose. Now that you know, please do not annoy me with questions," again his voice held a rasping note.
Times Have Changed.
"Father always said that mother's judgment was as good or better than his. Perhaps if you would tell —"
"For heaven's sake, Mildred, can't you let me alone? Times have changed. Men don't go to their wives with their business nowadays. You have a lot of old-fashioned ideas that you may as well get rid of."
"If to be courteous to a woman is an old-fashioned idea I'm glad I am old-fashioned." I returned, then paused frightened at my temerity in "answering back."
"If you think I shall take your father for an example either in my actions toward you or in my business methods you are mistaken. The old gentleman is all right down there on a plantation. He wouldn't be one, two, six in business up here. He's too soft."
"Thank God for that!" I said so low I thought he didn't hear, but he evidently did, for he gave me a scowling look and went out, calling to me the old formula:
"Don't sit up! I shall be late."
An Approving Word.
Clifford had been gone but a few moments when Kate ushered in Muriel and Burton Franklin and Leonard Brooke. I was delighted to see them, and apologized for Clifford's absence. Well, we've come to spend the even-

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ORDERS AND SHIPMENTS NOW PASS PRODUCTION IN LUMBER INDUSTRY

(Portland Telegram, Oct. 25)

Shipments of lumber 23 per cent below orders and orders exceeding production by 7.29 per cent—all coincident with a horizontal advance of \$1 in prices—feature the weekly trade barometer of the West Coast Lumbermen's association, compiled from reports covering 85 per cent of the mill capacity in the Pacific northwest.

With the exception of the mid-summer close down when production was abnormally curtailed, this week's barometer is the first to show orders in excess of production for a period of six months.

Car shortage increasing in severity is the assigned cause of the sudden change in lumber manufacturing conditions. Eastern and middle west line yards holding for lower values are said to have been caught with short stocks in the face of the most severe car shortage in recent years, and their efforts to get lumber for full trade requirements has resulted in a very heavy volume of inquiries.

West coast mills are said to be accepting only such part of the business offering as may be shipped in a reasonably short time; and are generally reported fighting shy of loading up on contracts calling for delivery a month or two hence. The week's advance of \$1 right through the list, while not taking up the sag that has occurred in the values since May, is looked upon as the possible beginning of a "drive" which may add much to the general prosperity of the Pacific northwest.

Orders, last week, looked for transportation facilities. The shortage of rail shipments by rail 20,675,000 feet, or 35.34 per cent, a condition in this particular branch of the trade that is without parallel this year.

Production for the week was 69,434,649 feet, which was 9.40 per cent below normal, the curtailment being also attributed to the shortage of rail shipping facilities.

The total of all orders—rail, local and cargo—for the week amounted to 74,898,074 feet. The total of all shipments, 57,620,550 feet.

The balance of unshipped orders in the rail trade is 7807 cars and the balance of unshipped cargo orders is 46,754,738 feet in the coastwise trade and 42,907,820 feet in the export trade.

Australia Derives Tax On Boxing Contests

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—"If you must see a fight, go to the trenches," seems to be the attitude of the Australian government in regard to boxing. Late arrivals from the Antipodes today state that a new war tax of one sixth of the value of a prizefight admission has been imposed. In this way, fifty cents of each \$3 admission goes to help Britain's cause in Europe. A raise in admission is contemplated by "Snowy" Baker and other promoters. Australian papers just received leave no doubt but what George Chip lost to a better man when he was knocked out by Les Darcy.

ing—that is if you have no engagements." Muriel told me, and I thought I detected a wistful look in Leonard's eyes. I had not seen him for several days and was pleased indeed that he had brought him along.
"I haven't a thing to do, and shall be saved from boring myself to death," I replied laughingly to Muriel.
"Good! Why can't we have a game of bridge? There are just four of us. Come on, Leonard, we'll beat Mildred and Burton."
"I'd like to see you!" I countered, as I excused myself for a moment to tell Kate to bring in the table and cards, and to inform Mandy that her favorite was to spend the evening and to fix us a little supper. Nothing was too much work for her if Muriel was to partake of her efforts.
The cards from the beginning ran my way. I held the winning hand, rather the bidding hand, right along. Poor Burton hadn't a chance to show what he could do, he was so busy being dummy.
As Mandy brought in a steaming chafing dish, Leonard Brooke remarked:
"It seems that you do many things equally well, Mrs. Hammond. May we have a little music before we go?"
"Certainly. But now we must eat Mandy's chicken and mushrooms before they get cold."
(Tomorrow—I'll Be Guided By You.)